The Last Hangmen "Lupara Bianca"

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Your time has come.

I brought you here.

The axe above you,

The end so near.

The crowd starts screaming.

They want your head,

Cause you seem guilty

And don't regret

The deeds you've done. You claim your innocence, But the judge believes me. So death's your sentence!

Finally my wish occurs!
I'm now in charge!
You have destroyed my live,
Now I'll take yours!

The hangman gets you.

It's my revenge.

Perfect murder

With clean washed hands.

You didn't suspect

My dark conspiracy.

This was your ruin

And my bright victory!

Your time has come.

I brought you here.

The axe above you,

The end so near.

My wrath kept growing So many years.

I had to payback you All my fears!

I catch your look
For the blink of a moment
And I suddenly know,
That everything was worth it!

The hangman gets you.

It's my revenge.

Perfect murder

With clean washed hands.

You didn't suspect

My dark conspiracy.

This was your ruin

And my bright victory!

The axe falls down,
Crushes your neck,
The lifespark leaves you,
Now cross the styx!
I taste my triumph,
What noone knows:
My web of lies
Made them my tools!

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These are the official lyrics, taken from the booklet.

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